JUDY JOINS THE WAVES

WAVE

1 *Enlistment requirements..*

Start of a career. At the Navy recruiting station you get details on Navy life.

An interview is the first step in the process of becoming a Navy woman. At your local recruiting office you inquire about the benefits of WAVE life. You'll find that the Navy's recruiting officers are friendly and courteous, anxious to assist you in every way possible.

2

Following are current enlistment requirements for women. Since they change from time to time, be sure to get the very latest information from your recruiter.

AN APPLICANT MUST BE:

a. between the ages of 18 and 25 (inclusive)
b. a high school graduate or equivalent
c. a United States citizen, native born or fully naturalized, or a native of a U. S. insular possession
d. of good character and background
e. able to meet Navy physical and mental standards
f. unmarried, and without dependents

3

You return home. You discuss your plans for a Navy career with your parents. If you decide to join the WAVES, the Navy will then process your application. Finally you will be ready to take the oath of allegiance.

Thrilling moment! You're sworn in as a member of the naval service.

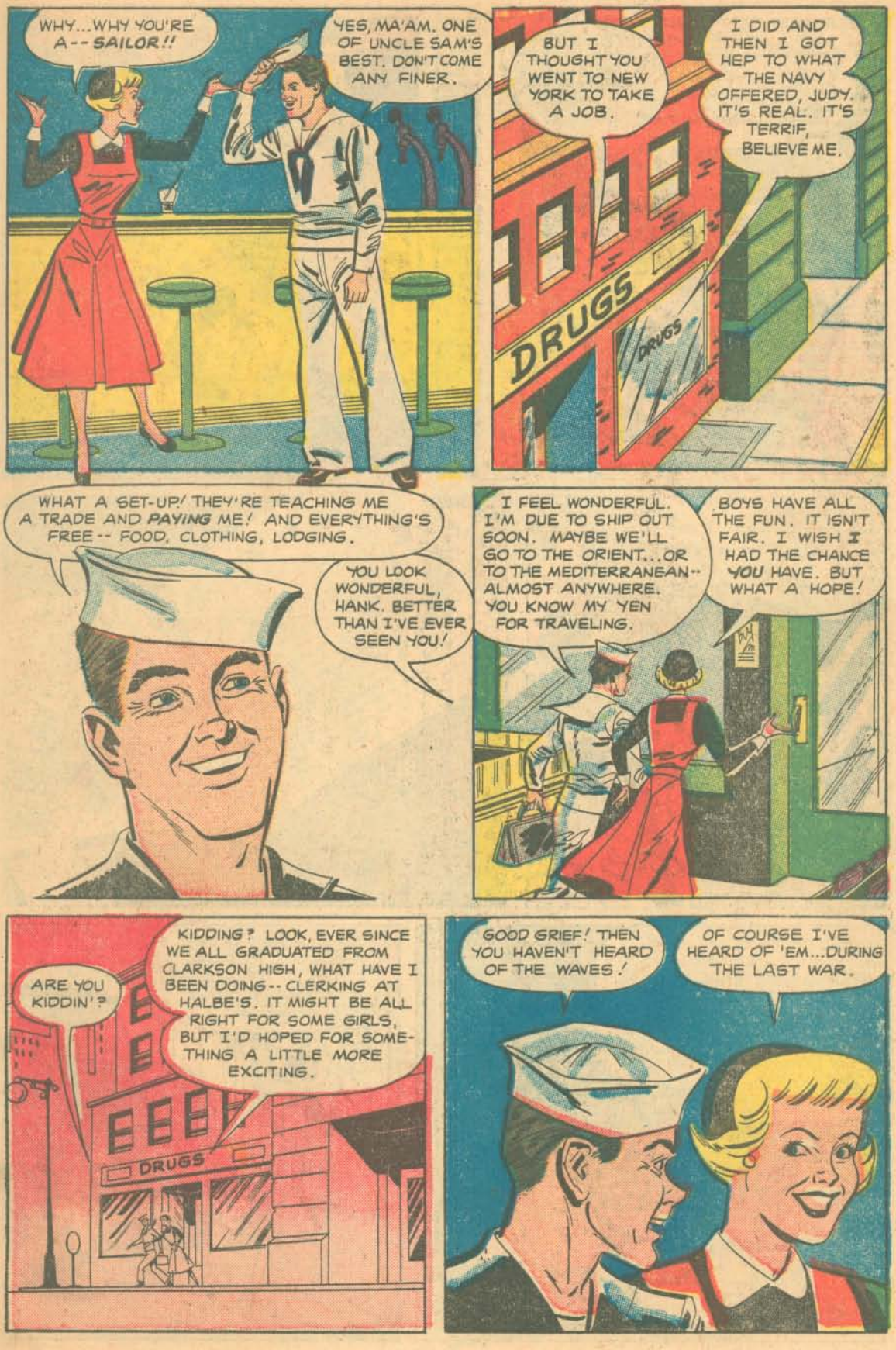
(Continued on inside cover)

JUDY JOINS THE WAVES

ALL HER YOUNG LIFE, JUDY HAD DREAMED OF A WONDERFUL FUTURE. AFTER HIGH SCHOOL, THERE'D BE COLLEGE WHERE SHE'D STUDY JOURNALISM. SHE'D BECOME A NEWSPAPER WOMAN, PERHAPS A FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT. SHE'D TRAVEL, HAVE ADVENTURES, A GLAMOROUS CAREER. BUT, SUDDENLY, COLLEGE WAS DENIED HER. JUDY'S DREAMS COLLAPSED AND SHE WAS FORCED TO SETTLE DOWN TO A HUMDRUM EXISTENCE. THEN A CHANCE CAME--A CHANCE TO HAVE EVERYTHING SHE WANTED--A CAREER, SECURITY, TRAVEL, ROMANCE, A FULL LIFE. SHE DIDN'T HESITATE, ***JUDY JOINED THE WAVES!***

ON A SEPTEMBER AFTERNOON, THE RIBBON COUNTER AT THE HALBE DEPARTMENT STORE SEEMS DEADLIER THAN USUAL TO JUDY WATSON.
YES, MRS. MOCKLE. TWO YARDS. I'M SURE THE COLOR WILL BE MOST BECOMING TO LITTLE SUZY.

IF POOR DADDY HADN'T HAD THAT ACCIDENT, MAYBE I COULD'VE GONE TO COLLEGE... OH, WELL, I GUESS I'M LUCKY TO HAVE THIS JOB.
COME ON, JUDY. THERE'S OUR BUS.
YOU GO AHEAD, MARJ. I'M STOPPING FOR A SODA.
BUS STOP
WOO-WOOO!
DRUGS
MIND IF I SIT HERE, MISS?
HELP YOURSELF...
NICE WEATHER WE'RE HAVING, ISN'T IT?
I HADN'T NOTICED. NOW IF YOU PLEASE...
HANK! HANK WILLIAMS!
I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU'D RECOGNIZE ME, JUDY!


WHY...WHY YOU'RE A--SAILOR!!
YES, MA'AM. ONE OF UNCLE SAM'S BEST. DON'T COME ANY FINER.
BUT I THOUGHT YOU WENT TO NEW YORK TO TAKE A JOB.
I DID AND THEN I GOT HEP TO WHAT THE NAVY OFFERED, JUDY. IT'S REAL. IT'S TERRIF, BELIEVE ME.
DRUGS
DRUGS
WHAT A SET-UP! THEY'RE TEACHING ME A TRADE AND PAYING ME! AND EVERYTHING'S FREE -- FOOD, CLOTHING, LODGING.
YOU LOOK WONDERFUL, HANK. BETTER THAN I'VE EVER SEEN YOU!
I FEEL WONDERFUL. I'M DUE TO SHIP OUT SOON. MAYBE WE'LL GO TO THE ORIENT...OR TO THE MEDITERRANEAN -- ALMOST ANYWHERE. YOU KNOW MY YEN FOR TRAVELING.
BOYS HAVE ALL THE FUN. IT ISN'T FAIR. I WISH I HAD THE CHANCE YOU HAVE. BUT WHAT A HOPE!
ARE YOU KIDDIN'?
KIDDING? LOOK, EVER SINCE WE ALL GRADUATED FROM CLARKSON HIGH, WHAT HAVE I BEEN DOING -- CLERKING AT HALBE'S. IT MIGHT BE ALL RIGHT FOR SOME GIRLS, BUT I'D HOPED FOR SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE EXCITING.
DRUGS
GOOD GRIEF! THEN YOU HAVEN'T HEARD OF THE WAVES!
OF COURSE I'VE HEARD OF 'EM...DURING THE LAST WAR.

LAST WAR NOTHING! THE WAVES ARE GOING STRONGER THAN EVER. THEY'VE A WHOLE NEW PROGRAM IN OPERATION... WAIT A MINUTE. I'VE GOT A BOOKLET HERE. I WAS TAKING IT TO MY SISTER.
THIS WILL GIVE YOU A PICTURE, JUDY. KEEP IT. I CAN GET ANOTHER ONE... YOU WERE ENVYING ME. HECK, THE NAVY OFFERS YOU GALS THE SAME ADVANTAGES.
IT DOES!
U.S.N.Y. Career Woman
READ IT FOR YOURSELF... HEY! I'VE GOT TO PUSH OFF! BE SEEIN' YOU, JUDY.
SURE, HANK. AND THANKS... THANKS FOR THIS.
U.S. NAVY Career
So Proudly You Serve
"NAVAL BASES IN THE UNITED STATES, FAMOUS NAVAL BASES ABROAD, LIKE PEARL HARBOR, HAWAII -- YOU MAY SEE THEM ALL. YOUR NAVY LIFE IS AN ADVENTURE, IN WHICH YOU TRAVEL BY SHIP, BY RAILOR BY AIR. ALWAYS ON OFFICIAL ORDERS AND AT NAVAL EXPENSE."
"IF YOU SEEK TRAVEL, EDUCATION, A CHANCE TO DEVELOP YOUR CAPACITIES TO THE FULLEST, THE NAVY CAN PROVIDE THESE BENEFITS."
SCREECH!

DAMES!
"AS A WAVE RECRUIT, YOU RECEIVE $75.00 A MONTH BASE PAY, WITH YOUR MAJOR LIVING COSTS ABSORBED BY THE NAVY. AS A CHIEF PETTY OFFICER, YOU MAY EARN AS MUCH AS $ 294.00 A MONTH, PLUS ALLOWANCES. YOUR PAY IN THE NAVY ALLOWS YOU TO FEEL INDEPENDENT, FOR, FROM THE DAY YOU JOIN, YOU REALIZE THAT THE NAVY PLACES YOU IN THE POSITION OF BEING ENTIRELY SELF-SUPPORTING!"
WHY... WHY THIS IS JUST WHAT I'VE WANTED!
WHO--ME?
BUS STOP
LATER...
MOM! DAD! I'M GOING TO JOIN THE NAVY--THE WAVES!
WHAT'S THAT, JUDY?
JOIN THE WAVES! WHATEVER PUT THAT INTO YOUR HEAD?
READ THIS PLEASE BEFORE YOU SAY ANYTHING, BOTH OF YOU.
WELL, O.K. BUT I CAN TELL YOU HERE AND NOW I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE YOU GALLIVANTING OFF, YOUNG LADY.
HMM. THIS BOOKLET CERTAINLY IS AN EYE-OPENER.
GOODNESS, YES. I NEVER REALIZED...
LET ME SEE IF THEY'LL TAKE ME. PLEASE!! IT WOULD BE THE ANSWER TO EVERYTHING. I'D BE ABLE TO SUPPORT MYSELF AND GET A GOOD EDUCATION. AND I'D BE SERVING MY COUNTRY.

TOMORROW'S MY DAY OFF. I COULD GO OVER TO THE NAVY RECRUITING OFFICE IN WESTMOUNT AND GET MORE INFORMATION. PLEASE LET ME TRY IT.

WELL, I SUPPOSE IT WON'T DO ANY HARM TO INVESTIGATE, SIS.

THE NEXT MORNING, JUDY TAKES A BUS TO WESTMOUNT AND HAS A LONG CHAT WITH THE RECRUITER.

NAVY

IT SOUNDS SO WONDERFUL!

I'M SURE YOU'D LIKE THE SERVICE, MISS WATSON. NOW YOU'D BETTER GO BACK HOME AND TALK IT OVER FULLY WITH YOUR PARENTS. YOU'RE UNDER 21 AND YOU'LL NEED THEIR CONSENT.

JUDY RETURNS HOME, BUBBLING WITH EXCITEMENT. SHE OVERCOMES THE LAST TRACE OF RESISTANCE FROM HER PARENTS.

ALL RIGHT, SIS. I'M SOLD. IF THEY'LL TAKE YOU, YOU HAVE MY CONSENT.

AND MINE, TOO... ONLY, OH DEAR, YOU'VE NEVER BEEN AWAY FROM HOME BEFORE.

I HAVE TO START SOMETIME, MOM.

JUDY FILES HER APPLICATION... IS GIVEN A GENERAL CLASSIFICATION TEST...

O.K. YOUR APPLICATION WILL BE SENT ON. YOU'LL BE NOTIFIED WHEN TO APPEAR FOR YOUR PHYSICAL AT THE MAIN RECRUITING STATION.

JOIN THE WAVES

IN TEN DAYS THE NOTIFICATION COMES THAT HER APPLICATION HAS BEEN REVIEWED AND JUDY REPORTS TO THE NAVY FOR A THOROUGH PHYSICAL EXAMINATION.

HOW DID I MAKE OUT, SIR?

YOU'RE IN TIP-TOP SHAPE.

BACK HOME, JUDY WAITS ON PINS AND NEEDLES. THEN...

MOM! DAD! THEY'RE TAKING ME! I'M TO LEAVE FOR THE TRAINING CENTER NEXT WEEK! I'LL... I'LL HAVE TO TELL THEM AT THE STORE. OH GOLLY! GOLLY!!

FINALLY...
DON'T CRY, MOM. THIS IS THE BIGGEST BREAK I COULD HAVE.
I KNOW... IT'S ONLY THAT... ALL OF A SUDDEN, YOU'RE GROWN UP.
GOOD-BYE, SIS.
SILVER
SMOOTH SAILING, SAILOR!
HOURS LATER...
U.S. NAVY
OH, GEE. THIS IS IT!
DIRECTORY
HI! YOU A WAVE RECRUIT, TOO!
YES AND A S-S-SCARED ONE.
YOU GOT NOTHING ON ME. THAT NOISE YOU JUST HEARD WAS MY KNEES CHATTERING. MY NAME'S HILLY PATTERSON.
HELLO, HILLY. I'M JUDY WATSON.
WE'RE A LITTLE EARLY, BUT WE MIGHT AS WELL GO IN.
WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT DREAM WAGON?
333
TAILOR

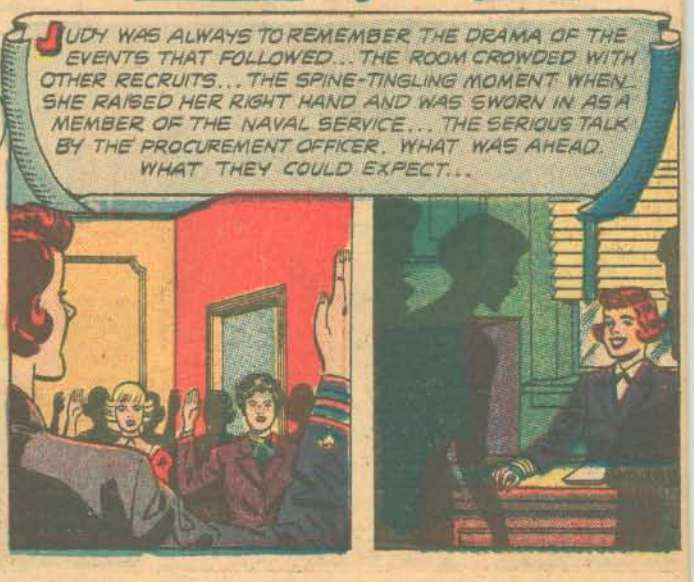
WHAT'D A CHARACTER LIKE THAT BE DOING OUT OF BED THIS HOUR OF THE MORNING?
SHEILA, DAHLING, YOU'RE SO IMPETUOUS. IF YOU HAD TO DO THIS, I DON'T SEE WHY YOU DIDN'T APPLY FOR OFFICER'S TRAINING.

THEY'LL PROBABLY MAKE ME AN OFFICER RIGHT AWAY, MOTHER. ANYWAY, IT'LL BE SOMETHING DIFFERENT. I'VE BEEN SO BORED.
GLORY BE! SHE MUST BE A RECRUIT, TOO!

AHOY, MATEY. WELCOME ABOARD!
I BEG YOUR PARDON!
WE'VE JUST REALIZED THAT YOU ARE A WAVE RECRUIT. SO ARE WE. THIS IS HILLY PATTERSON AND I'M JUDY WATSON.

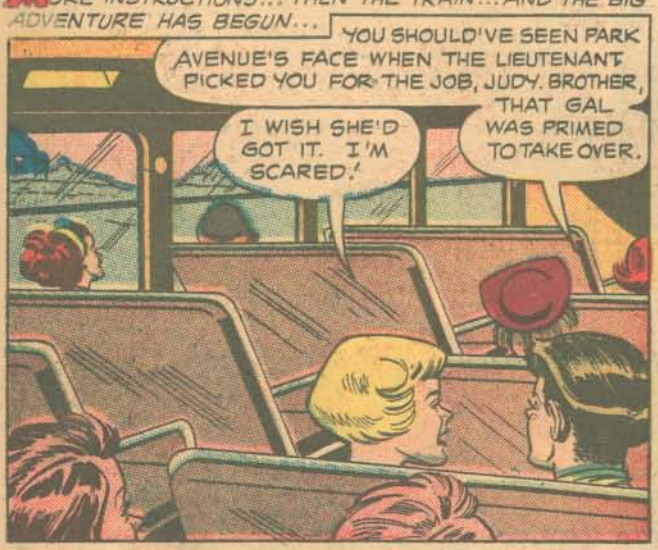
OH! HOW DO YOU DO... GO AHEAD, GEORGE. TAKE MY BAGS INSIDE. THE WAVE OFFICE IS ON THE SECOND FLOOR.

BRRR. I FELT A DISTINCT CHILL.
PROBABLY JUST HER MANNER. LET'S GO! I DON'T KNOW IF YOU REALIZE IT, HILLY, BUT THE LAST MOMENTS OF YOUR CIVILIAN LIFE ARE FAST DRAWING TO A CLOSE.


JUDY WAS ALWAYS TO REMEMBER THE DRAMA OF THE EVENTS THAT FOLLOWED... THE ROOM CROWDED WITH OTHER RECRUITS... THE SPINE-TINGLING MOMENT WHEN SHE RAISED HER RIGHT HAND AND WAS SWORN IN AS A MEMBER OF THE NAVAL SERVICE... THE SERIOUS TALK BY THE PROCUREMENT OFFICER, WHAT WAS AHEAD. WHAT THEY COULD EXPECT...

THEY ARE TO LEAVE IMMEDIATELY FOR THE TRAINING CENTER. THEY ARE NOW ALL MEMBERS OF THE U.S. NAVY AND SHOULD CONDUCT THEMSELVES ACCORDINGLY...
ONE OF YOU WILL BE PUT IN CHARGE OF THE GROUP... YOU, WATSON!

MORE INSTRUCTIONS... THEN THE TRAIN... AND THE BIG ADVENTURE HAS BEGUN...


YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN PARK AVENUE'S FACE WHEN THE LIEUTENANT PICKED YOU FOR THE JOB, JUDY. BROTHER, THAT GAL WAS PRIMED TO TAKE OVER.
I WISH SHE'D GOT IT. I'M SCARED!

AH, NOBODY'S GOING TO GET OUT OF LINE... UNLESS IT'S PARK AVENUE. HAVE YOU NOTICED THAT EVERY MAN UNDER THE AGE OF EIGHTY WHO COMES THROUGH GETS A COY LOOK?...

WELL-L-L! WHAT DO YOU KNOW! I'M GLAD I JOINED THE NAVY IF THEY'RE ALL LIKE THIS ONE.
AND YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT SHEILA... BUT HE IS SORT OF CUTE.

ACCIDENT, MY FOOT! THAT BABY'S A MAN-EATER... SAY! SPEAKING OF EATING, WHEN DO WE? I'M STARVED!
THEY'VE RESERVED A SPECIAL TIME FOR US IN THE DINER. HMM... WE CAN GO RIGHT NOW.

RETURNING TO THEIR CAR, THE RECRUITS AGAIN PASS WHERE THE SAILOR IS SITTING...

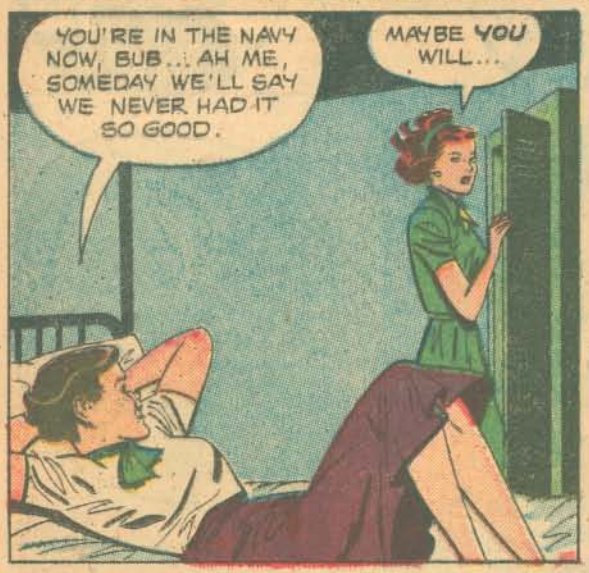
COME ALONG, SHEILA.
IN A FEW MINUTES. I'M JUST GETTING SOME INFORMATION ABOUT THE NAVY.
I WAS MADE LEADER OF THIS GROUP. I DIDN'T ASK FOR IT. DON'T MAKE IT TOUGH FOR ME, SHEILA.
VERY WELL. BUT OF ALL THE STUPID NONSENSE. AFTER ALL, WE AREN'T IN PREP SCHOOL.
TAKE IT EASY, GIRLS. ORDERS ARE ORDERS.
IF THIS IS THE WAY THE NAVY IS GOING TO BE... MISS NOBODIES THROWING THEIR WEIGHT AROUND...
OHHH!!
HURT YOURSELF?
TWISTED MY ANKLE A LITTLE, I THINK.
LET ME SEE. I'M A CORPSMAN. THIS SORT OF THING IS MY JOB...I'LL BANDAGE IT FOR YOU.
NO...I...I HAVE TO GET BACK. WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO TALK TO STRANGE MEN...
HUMPH!
THIS IS AN EMERGENCY. AND MY NAME'S JEFF KING. SO I'M NO STRANGER NOW, SEE. THAT IS-- IF YOU TELL ME YOUR NAME.

I'M ALL RIGHT. I MUST GO.
I'M BASED CLOSE TO YOUR SCHOOL. MAYBE WE MIGHT SEE EACH OTHER.
JUDY HOBBLES BACK TO THE CAR TO FACE A HOSTILE SHEILA...
THAT WAS A FINE TRICK! IS THAT HOW YOU GET YOUR MEN?
BUT I DID TWIST MY ANKLE. REALLY...
JUDY, MY GIRL, METHINKS YOU'RE IN FOR A SPOT OF TROUBLE WITH THAT SHEILA CHARACTER.
DON'T BE SILLY. SHEILA KNOWS I COULDN'T HELP IT. SHE'LL FORGET ALL ABOUT IT!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK. HER TYPE'S HAD EVERYTHING AND THEY CAN'T STAND ANYBODY GETTING AHEAD OF 'EM. YOU'LL SEE!
WELL, WE'VE MADE PORT. LOWER THE GANGPLANK, SWABS. WE'RE COMIN' ASHORE!
WE'RE REPORTING FOR TRAINING.
WE'RE WAVES!
GLAD YOU TOLD ME. I TOOK YOU ALL FOR REARADMIRALS...GO ON IN. THERE'S A BUS WAITING

FROM THE MOMENT THEY PASS THROUGH THE GATES, JUDY AND HER FELLOW RECRUITS ARE IMMEDIATELY MESHED INTO A SMOOTHLY-FUNCTIONING MACHINE...

...THEY ARE BROKEN UP INTO GROUPS OF FOUR AND ASSIGNED TO CUBICLES IN THE BARRACKS...

SAMMY KOHL SEEMS LIKE A GOOD GAL. BUT WOULDN'T YOU KNOW WE'D DRAW PARK AVENUE?
IS THIS ALL THE SPACE I HAVE FOR MY CLOTHES? THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!



WELL, IT SUITS ME. I'M THRILLED TO HAVE A CHANCE TO BE A WAVE. JUST THINK WHAT'S AHEAD--TRAVEL, EDUCATION, EVERYTHING. AND DOING A JOB FOR UNCLE SAM.
VERY NOBLE, I'M SURE.

WHY DID YOU JOIN UP, SHEILA?
WHY? FOR A LARK, THAT'S ALL. I WAS BORED WITH PARTIES AND TRAVELING. I WANTED A CHANGE. SOMETHING NEW. YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.

MAYBE NOT. BUT WE'RE ALL IN THE SERVICE-- AND WE'RE ROOMMATES. IT'S A CASE OF SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE.
EVEN TO MEN? I DON'T PLAY THAT WAY... BY THE WAY, DARLING, HOW IS YOUR POOR ANKLE? I NOTICE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN TO LIMP.

THAT BABE'S GOT A KNIFE OUT FOR YOU. I SAW IT GLITTER, AND IT WAS THIS LONG!

I THINK YOU'D *LIKE* TO SEE SOMETHING START BETWEEN US, HILLY. BUT IF YOU ASK ME, WE WON'T HAVE TIME FOR IT. WE'RE GOING TO BE KEPT SO DARN BUSY BEING MADE INTO WAVES.

AND THEY ARE KEPT BUSY. SCARCELY BEFORE THE RECRUIT CLASS HAS CAUGHT IT'S BREATH, THE GIRLS ARE MUSTERED FOR LUNCH AND MARCHED TO THE MESS HALL... LATER, UNIFORMS ARE ISSUED... CIVILIAN CLOTHES PACKED AWAY TO BE MAILED HOME... CLASSES BEGIN... AND WITHOUT A LOST MOMENT, LIFE IN THE NAVY PROCEEDS FULL STEAM AHEAD...

THAT NIGHT...

Dear Mom and Dad.
Well here I am in uniform and proud as punch to be a Wave. I've met a swell bunch of girls -- all except one, and she got in my hair a little. Nothing serious (I hope). The director of the school gave us a welcoming talk tonight... By the way, the Board's Tops... I'm dog tired. Lights out at 9:30. Or, as we here in the navy, 2130. Can't come soon enough for me. Miss you both. Love Judy

OTHER LETTERS ARE SENT, MANY LETTERS AS THE BOOTS DRIVE FORWARD IN THE WELL-ORDERED PATTERN COUNTLESS WAVES HAVE FOLLOWED BEFORE THEM...

"YOUR WAVE REPORTING AGAIN. WE'RE REALLY IN FULL SWING. UP AT SIX. BREAKFAST AT 6:30. THEN MORNING QUARTERS, CLASSES. WE HAVE A FULL LINE-UP OF SUBJECTS TO COVER -- HISTORY, PERSONNEL, JOBS AND TRAINING, SHIPS AND AIRCRAFT..."

"HAD OUR SHOTS TODAY. SO FAR, FEEL FINE. NOBODY PASSED OUT, ALTHOUGH HILLY, THE HUSKIEST GIRL IN THE LOT, CLAIMED SHE WAS GOING TO... WE'RE LEARNING A WHOLE NEW LANGUAGE. STAIRS ARE LADDERS, FLOORS ARE DECKS, BEDS ARE BUNKS, QUARTERS ARE BILLETS AND WALLS ARE BULKHEADS..."

"YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN ME TODAY. IT WAS MY TURN TO BE PLATOON LEADER. AND YOU KNOW MY TROUBLE WITH RIGHT AND LEFT..."

PLATOON! ATTENTION! RIGHT DRESS!

"SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE THAT I'VE BEEN HERE ALMOST TWO WEEKS. I'M LOVING IT. I FEEL A DRIVE I'VE NEVER KNOWN BEFORE AND A PURPOSE. HAD OUR APTITUDE TESTS RUN OFF. THE RESULTS WILL HELP DETERMINE WHERE I GO FROM HERE. I HOPE I END UP WITH A JOURNALIST'S RATING... BUT THAT'S LOOKING WAY AHEAD. THEY HAVE A GRAND POOL HERE..."

PERFECT FORM, HILLY!

"WE HAD A COMPANY SHOW THE OTHER NIGHT. I WAS PICKED FOR THE LEADING LADY. SHEILA-- SHE'S THE ONE WHO DOESN'T SEEM TO EXACTLY LIKE ME-- WAS BURNED UP THAT SHE DIDN'T GET THE PART. HERE'S A PICTURE OF ME KISSING THE LEADING MAN (ONLY, ALAS, HE WAS A SHE)..."

"... WE'RE GETTING OFF-THE-SCHOOL-AREA LIBERTY TOMORROW. CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT THE WORLD LOOKS LIKE. THIS IS A HUGE STATION WITH SEVERAL SERVICE SCHOOLS AND A NAVY BOOT CAMP. SO THINGS MAY PROVE INTERESTING. I'M GOING WITH HILLY, SO I'M SURE THEY WILL... LOVE, JUDY"

LIBERTY!

NOW THAT WE'RE FREE, WHERE DO WE GO, HILLY?

PARK AVENUE SEEMED TO HAVE IDEAS. SHE WAS THE FIRST ONE OUT.

SHE'S LATCHED ON TO A MAN ALREADY. AND HANG ME FROM A YARD ARM IF IT ISN'T THE SAILOR BOY WHO WAS ON THE TRAIN!

HI, REMEMBER ME? THE NAME'S JEFF KING. YOU NEVER DID TELL ME YOURS.
JUDY WATSON.
WELL!!!
COME ALONG, JEFF DARLING. YOU WERE GOING TO SHOW ME AROUND.
I'LL SHOW ALL OF YOU AROUND.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO POLITE. I'M SURE WATSON AND PATTERSON WILL EXCUSE US.
WE WOULDN'T THINK OF DETAINING YOU, SWEETHEART.
LOOK, JUDY, THE SCUTTLEBUTT HAS IT THAT YOUR GANG'S GETTING LATE PERMISSION NEXT SATURDAY NIGHT. THERE'S A DANCE AT THE SERVICEMEN'S CLUB. SEE YOU THEN?
THAT WOULD BE FINE, JEFF.
SHE MIGHT AS WELL HAVE A HALF-NELSON ON HIM... WHAT A CUTE GUY. AND HE LIKES YOU A LOT, JUDY. A WHOLE LOT... WELL, LET'S PICK UP OUR SAFARI AND HEAD INTO THE INTERIOR... HEY!! SNAP OUT OF IT!
UMM... WHAT'S THAT?
THE GLAZED LOOK... THE FAINT FLUSH. OH, POPPA, SHE'S GOT IT. BUT AT THE MOMENT, SHEILA'S GOT HIM! HOW WILL THE GREAT ROMANCE COME OUT? TUNE IN SAME TIME, SAME STATION FOR THE NEXT PULSING EPISODE WHEN WAVE BATTLES WAVE ON THE DANCE FLOOR.
HILLY! YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE!

JEFF'S SCUTTLEBUTT PROVES CORRECT. THE FOLLOWING SATURDAY, THE WAVE RECRUIT CLASS IS AGOG OVER THE PROSPECT OF LATE LIBERTY AND THE DANCE.
NOW LEMME SEE. WHEN THE MUSIC STARTS, YOU PUT ONE ARM AROUND THE FELLOW'S NECK. HE HOLDS YOUR OTHER HAND. YOUR HEART BEATS FASTER. THEN YOU SAY, "GET OFF MY FEET, YOU CLOWN!"
LATER...
YIPES! MEN!
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
YOU, SAILOR!
SORRY, PAL!
HELLO, JEFF.
HELLO, JUDY.
LIKE IT?
THEY CERTAINLY KEEP US BUSY, BUT I LIKE IT FINE.
I DIDN'T MEAN THAT-- I MEANT DANCING WITH ME.
YES, JEFF. I LIKE THAT, TOO.

WHY, JEFF!

I KNEW YOU'D BE A SMOOTH DANCER, JEFF P-P-PLENTY SMOOTH!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THAT WAS DIVINE, JEFF.
LET'S ALL HAVE A COLD DRINK.

EXCUSE US, SHEILA. I WANT TO SHOW JUDY WHERE I HANG OUT... YOU CAN SEE IT FROM OUTSIDE, JUDY.

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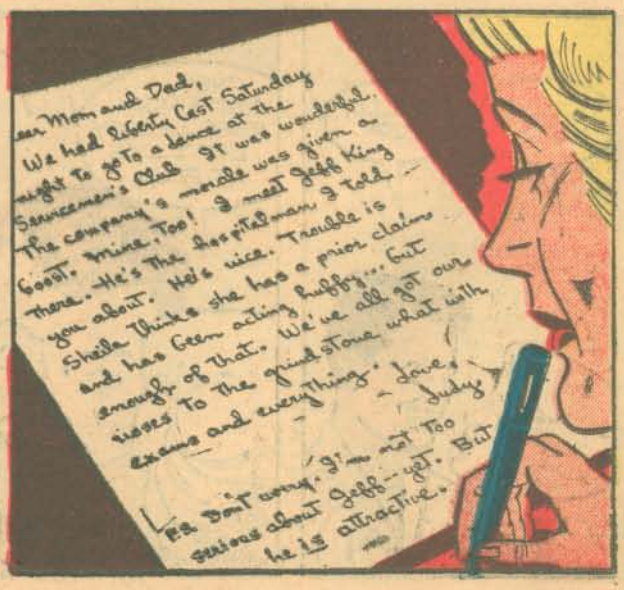

Dear Mom and Dad,
We had liberty last Saturday night to go to a dance at the Servicemen's Club. It was wonderful. The company's morale was given a boost. Mine, too! I met Jeff King there. He's the hospital man I told you about. He's nice. Trouble is Sheila thinks she has a prior claim and has been acting huffy... but enough of that. We've all got our noses to the grindstone what with exams and everything. Love, Judy
P.S. Don't worry, I'm not too serious about Jeff — yet. But he is attractive.

ANOTHER WEEK PASSES AND ANOTHER. WITH THE ROUGH EDGES NOW SMOOTHED OUT, THE RECRUIT CLASS HEADS DOWN THE LAST STRETCH OF TRAINING COURSE...

Dear Mom and Dad,
It won't be long now until I see you. We've have our personal classification interviews. I'm still hoping I'll be sent to a journalist school. Haven't seen Jeff in ages. His hours have been shifted and our liberties don't jibe (cruel fate!)... Sheila has almost been civil. Maybe she's at last caught The Wave spirit...

MAIL CALL...

FROM JEFF?

YES. HE'S GETTING LIBERTY SATURDAY NIGHT AT THE SAME TIME WE HAVE OURS. HE WANTS ME TO MEET HIM AT THE ENLISTED MEN'S CLUB. THEY'RE HAVING A MOVIE AND REFRESHMENTS.

IT'LL PROBABLY BE THE LAST TIME I'LL SEE HIM BEFORE OUR RECRUIT LEAVE.

HMM... IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, PARK AVENUE'S SHELL-LIKE EARS ARE REACHING OUT A COUPLA YARDS.

SATURDAY MORNING...

THERE'S OUR BELL! THINK OUR HANG-OUT WILL STAND INSPECTION WHILE WE'RE GONE?

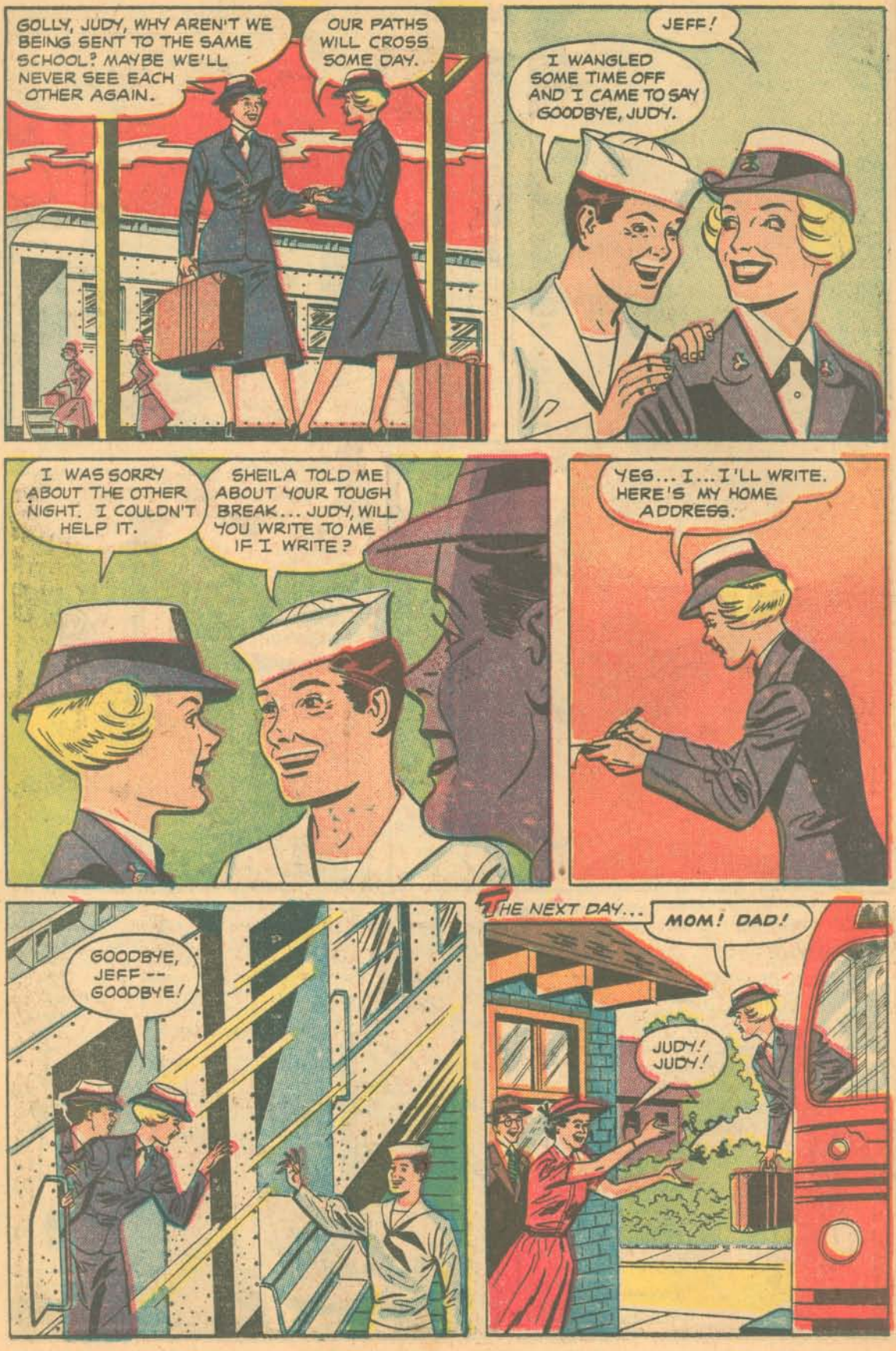
IT BETTER. I WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TODAY OF ALL DAYS.

COMING, SHEILA?

I'LL BE ALONG.

LATER...
OUR COMPANY COMMANDER'S MADE AN INSPECTION ALL RIGHT. HERE'S A NOTE. IT'S FOR YOU, JUDY!
FOR ME?
I'M TO REPORT IMMEDIATELY ABOUT THE CONDITION OF MY LOCKER!
GOOD HEAVENS! I NEVER LEFT IT IN THAT MESS!
HOW TERRIBLE!
JUDY RETURNS IN A FEW MINUTES...
WHAT DID SHE SAY?
I'VE BEEN CONFINED TO QUARTERS... LIBERTY CUT OFF TONIGHT.
WHAT A SHAME, DARLING!
I'LL BET SHEILA DID IT. TO KEEP YOU FROM SEEING JEFF.
SHE WAS THE LAST ONE OUT, BUT I'VE NO PROOF, HILLY!

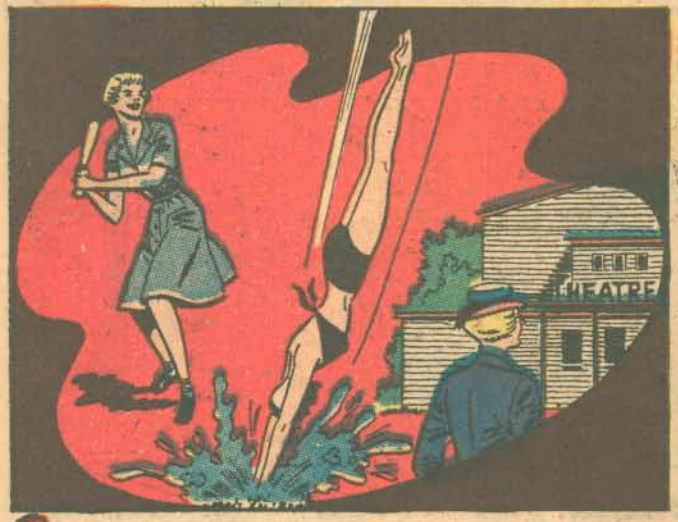
I KNEW THAT DAME WOULD SINK THE KNIFE IN SOONER OR LATER, JUDY. AND SHE'S WAITED UNTIL IT HURT MOST... YOUR ONLY CHANCE TO SEE JEFF BEFORE WE TAKE OFF FROM HERE.
WELL, THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT NOW, HILLY.
MIDNIGHT--AFTER JUDY HAS SPENT A SOLITARY AND MISERABLE NIGHT...
HAVE A GOOD TIME, HILLY?
YEAH, BUT THAT SHEILA. SHE WAS WITH JEFF ALL EVENING. I DUNNO WHAT SHE TOLD HIM ABOUT YOU-- BUT IT MUST'VE BEEN GOOD... HERE SHE COMES.
SORRY YOU MISSED THE PARTY. BUT IT WAS REALLY PRETTY DULL. EXCEPT THAT I MET JEFF. HE WAS SO SWEET. YOU REMEMBER HIM, OF COURSE.
I REMEMBER A LOT OF THINGS, SHEILA.
BACK HOME...
HERE'S A LETTER FROM THAT GIRL OF YOURS. ALMOST TIME FOR HER TO COME HOME, ISN'T IT?
HER TRAINING ENDS TOMORROW... GOODNESS, WHERE ARE MY GLASSES?
I'LL READ IT.
"BY THE TIME YOU GET THIS, OUR TRAINING WILL JUST ABOUT BE WOUND UP... EUREKA! I'VE BEEN NOTIFIED THAT I'M TO GO ON TO ANOTHER SCHOOL TO STUDY JOURNALISM! BUT FIRST I'LL BE HOME ON RECRUIT LEAVE FOR TEN DAYS. I'LL LET YOU KNOW THE TIME OF MY ARRIVAL... HILLY IS STRIKING FOR A STORE-KEEPER'S RATING AND SHEILA FOR PHOTOGRAPHER'S MATE. VERY APPROPRIATE AS FAR AS SHEILA IS CONCERNED. SHE'S STRICTLY A DOUBLE EXPOSURE, CATTY, HUH? BUT I HAVE REASONS. CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU..."
MEANWHILE...
...AND WHEN YOU LEAVE HERE, ALWAYS BEAR IN MIND THAT YOU CARRY THE HONOR AND THE DIGNITY OF THE GREATEST NAVY ON EARTH WITH YOU... IT'S BEEN NICE HAVING YOU ALL ABOARD. NOW, GOODBYE-- AND SMOOTH SAILING, SEAMEN.


GOLLY, JUDY, WHY AREN'T WE BEING SENT TO THE SAME SCHOOL? MAYBE WE'LL NEVER SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN.
OUR PATHS WILL CROSS SOME DAY.
JEFF!
I WANGLED SOME TIME OFF AND I CAME TO SAY GOODBYE, JUDY.
I WAS SORRY ABOUT THE OTHER NIGHT. I COULDN'T HELP IT.
SHEILA TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR TOUGH BREAK... JUDY, WILL YOU WRITE TO ME IF I WRITE?
YES... I... I'LL WRITE. HERE'S MY HOME ADDRESS.
GOODBYE, JEFF -- GOODBYE!
THE NEXT DAY...
MOM! DAD!
JUDY! JUDY!

THE DAYS OF JUDY'S LEAVE FLY PAST...
TRY OUR STRAWBERRY
SUNDAES
JEWELRY
HALSE'S
SORT OF INTERESTED IN THIS YOUNG MAN WHO'S BEEN WRITING YOU, AREN'T YOU, SIS?
I'M GETTING THAT WAY, DAD. YOU'D LIKE JEFF. I KNOW YOU WOULD. BUT I GUESS I WON'T BE SEEING HIM FOR A LONG TIME. THAT'S THE NAVY.
NEWS
THEN IT IS TIME TO REPORT TO THE ADVANCE TRAINING SCHOOL...
WELL, GOODBYE AGAIN.
IT'S BEEN SO SHORT...
AT THE SCHOOL, JUDY MEETS NEW SURROUNDINGS... A NEW LOT OF GIRLS...
ADMINISTRATION

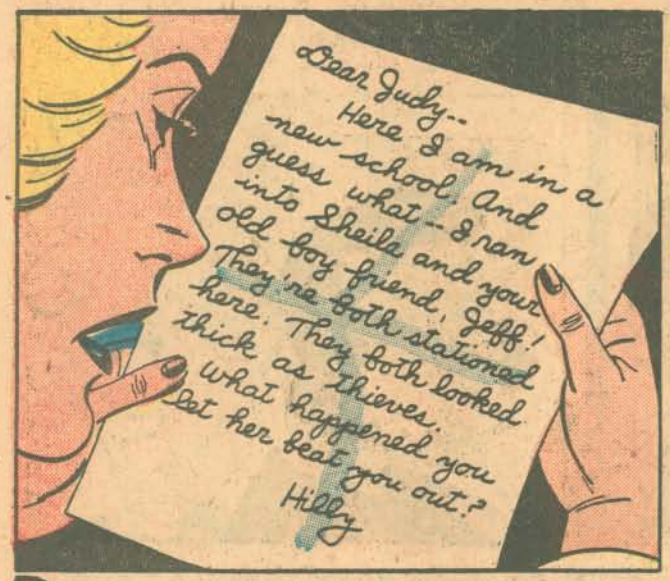
SHE PITCHES INTO AN INTENSIFIED COURSE--LEARNING THE TECHNIQUES OF RUNNING A NEWSPAPER, WRITING NEWS STORIES, BULLETINS, RELEASES AND RADIO SCRIPTS FROM VETERANS OF THE JOURNALISTIC FIELD...

JUDY FINDS IT A WONDERFUL LIFE WITH PLENTY OF TIME OFF FOR SPORTS AND RECREATION...



AND ALWAYS THERE ARE LETTERS FROM JEFF. SWELL, NEWSY LETTERS...

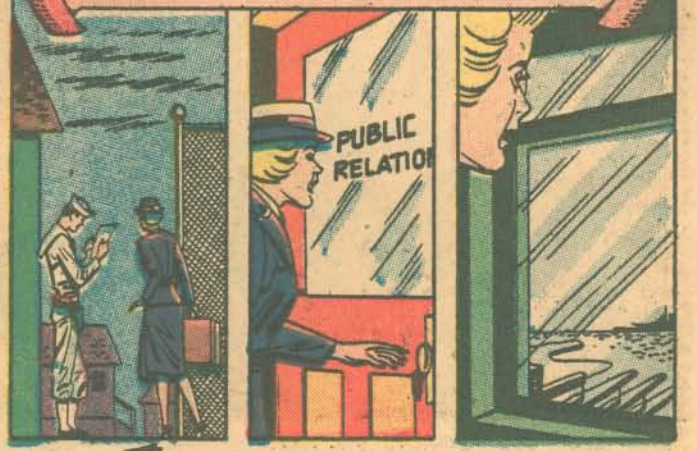
SUDDENLY THE LETTERS STOP COMING!


Dear Judy--
Here I am in a new school. And guess what -- I ran into Sheila and your old boy friend, Jeff! They're both stationed here. They both looked thick as thieves.
What happened you let her beat you out?
Hilly

DISILLUSIONED AND HURT, JUDY TRIES TO FORGET JEFF AS THE WEEKS BUILD INTO MONTHS. SHE TAKES HER MILITARY AND PROFESSIONAL EXAMINATIONS... GOES ON TO A NEW COURSE. FINALLY COMES THE BIG MOMENT...

A JOURNALIST RATING! JUDY, YOU'VE MADE IT!
NOT ONLY THAT, DOT. I'VE BEEN HANDED ORDERS TO REPORT TO THE WEST COAST. TO THE BIG BASE! I'M LEAVING BY PLANE TONIGHT. ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?

THE BIG BASE IS MORE THAN WONDERFUL TO JUDY. THIS IS **REAL** NAVY! THIS IS WHAT SHE'D DREAMED OF SINCE THAT DAY AWAY BACK WHEN SHE READ THE RECRUITING BROCHURE.



EAGERLY SHE THROWS HERSELF INTO THE WORK.

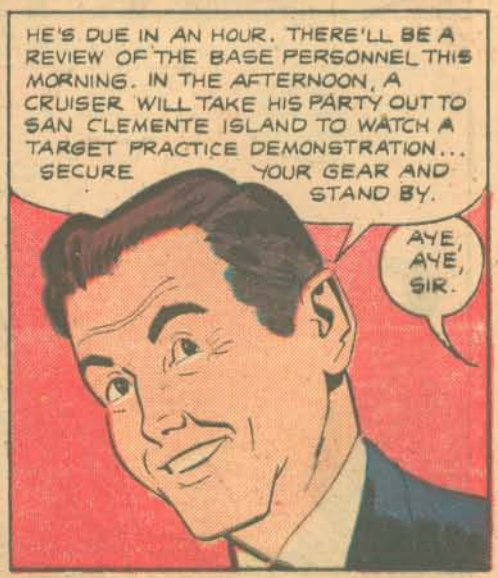
THEN ONE MORNING, ANOTHER WAVE REPORTS FOR DUTY...

JUDY STARES AT SHEILA IN AMAZEMENT. THEN, BEFORE SHE CAN CHECK HERSELF, SHE BLURTS OUT THE ONE THING THAT IS UPPERMOST IN HER MIND...
HOW'S JEFF?
I WOULDN'T KNOW... NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME.

I THOUGHT I SAW SOME SPARKS AND A PUFF OF SMOKE. A MAN?
YEP. ONE OF BETTER KIND -- UNTIL... WELL, I WON'T HAVE TO HAVE MUCH CONTACT WITH HER.

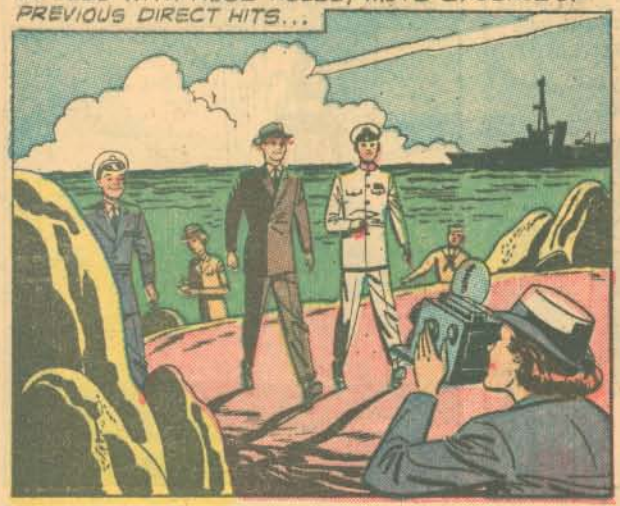
THE VERY NATURE OF JUDY'S WORK KEEPS HER SEPARATED FROM SHEILA; UNTIL...

A VERY IMPORTANT PERSON IS SCHEDULED TO INSPECT THE BASE AND HARBOR INSTALLATIONS TODAY. A DEFENSE OFFICIAL. YOU TWO WILL GO ALONG WITH ME TO HELP COVER THE INSPECTION. WATSON, YOU'LL DO THE STORY. BARRERT, THE CAMERA WORK.
AYE, AYE, SIR.


HE'S DUE IN AN HOUR. THERE'LL BE A REVIEW OF THE BASE PERSONNEL THIS MORNING. IN THE AFTERNOON, A CRUISER WILL TAKE HIS PARTY OUT TO SAN CLEMENTE ISLAND TO WATCH A TARGET PRACTICE DEMONSTRATION... SECURE YOUR GEAR AND STAND BY.
AYE, AYE, SIR.

LATER...
WELL, I SUPPOSE WE HAD TO BE THROWN TOGETHER SOONER OR LATER... HMM. SHEILA'S UP TO HER OLD STUFF, TRYING TO GRAB THE SPOTLIGHT.
THAT AFTERNOON WITH THE INSPECTION PARTY ABOARD, THE SLEEK CRUISER HEADS OUT TO SEA...
SIR, WHAT IS YOUR IMPRESSION OF...
LOOK OUT TO SEA, WILL YOU, SIR... FINE! THAT'S PERFECT!
AS THE MAN OF WAR APPROACHES SAN CLEMENTE ISLAND...
OUR VISITOR HAS ASKED TO GO ASHORE AND INSPECT THE TARGET AREA BEFORE THE SHELLING. WE WILL ACCOMPANY HIS PARTY.
THERE'S NOTHING MUCH TO SEE EXCEPT BATTERED ROCK... BUT GET EVERYTHING DOWN, WATSON, AND LOOK FOR THE HUMAN INTEREST ANGLE.
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET SOME GOOD SHOTS, SIR.

IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THE PARTY IS ASHORE ON A ROCKY, DESOLATE ISLAND. THE TERRAIN IS RIDDLED WITH HUGE HOLES, MUTE EVIDENCE OF PREVIOUS DIRECT HITS...



I SUGGEST WE LEAVE THE ISLAND, SIR. SHELLING STARTS IN TWENTY MINUTES.
TWENTY MINUTES! I SUGGEST WE MAKE ALL HASTE. THIS IS ONE PLACE I DON'T WANT TO BE WHEN THAT STARTS.

WE'VE ONLY TEN MINUTES LEEWAY, SIR.
WE'RE GOING TO PULL OFF. THERE'S NO SIGN OF HER ANYWHERE!
BUT, SIR... SHE MUST BE HERE... LET ME LOOK OVER THERE AGAIN.

ABOVE THE SWISH OF THE SURF, JUDY HEARS A LOW MOANING SOUND. THEN...

JUDY AND SHEILA AND THE OTHERS ARE BARELY ABOARD THE CRUISER WHEN THE BIG GUNS OPEN UP...

NO CONCUSSION. SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT AFTER A REST.
I...I WAS TRYING TO GET A SPECIAL SHOT... WHEN... WHEN I STEPPED BACK INTO THAT HOLE AND...
YOU CAN THANK YOUR FRIEND HERE FOR BEING ALIVE, BARRERT. ONLY WATSON'S PERSISTENCE SAVED YOU.

WHY DID YOU DO IT, JUDY? YOU MUST HATE ME. I'VE GIVEN YOU EVERY REASON TO.
WE'RE BOTH WAVES, SHEILA. AND... WELL, I'VE LEARNED A LOT OF THINGS SINCE I'VE BEEN IN THE NAVY. SOMETIMES PERSONAL GRUDGES HAVE TO BE FORGOTTEN. CALL IT ESPRIT DE CORPS.

THANK YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID. AND...AND...OH, JUDY, I'VE BEEN ROTTEN TO YOU. I MESSED UP YOUR LOCKER THAT DAY IN TRAINING SCHOOL... AND I TOOK JEFF AWAY FROM YOU--BY A LIE.
A LIE?

I TOLD HIM YOU WERE ENGAGED TO SOMEONE ELSE... I TOLD HIM YOU YOU WEREN'T SERIOUS ABOUT HIM. TO PROVE IT, I SHOWED HIM A PICTURE OF YOU KISSING ANOTHER MAN.
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHAT PICTURE?
HAND ME MY BAG, WILL YOU?... REMEMBER THAT PICTURE YOU HAD TAKEN AS LEADING LADY IN THAT RECRUIT PLAY AT SCHOOL.
YES...
I DOCTORED IT I GOT A PICTURE OF A HANDSOME YOUNG FELLOW AND MADE A COMPOSITE... THAT'S MY BUSINESS-- PHOTOGRAPHY. IT TURNED OUT WELL. SO WELL THAT JEFF BELIEVED IT, JUDY.
THAT'S,..THAT'S WHY JEFF STOPPED WRITING! THAT'S WHY HE STARTED GOING AROUND WITH YOU!
I GOT NOWHERE WITH HIM. A FEW DATES--THAT WAS ALL. THE LAST TIME I SAW JEFF, HE WAS CARRYING A TORCH FOR YOU, JUDY.
I'VE BEEN A HEEL. I KNOW IT NOW. THE NAVY HAS TAUGHT ME SOMETHING, TOO, JUDY... I'VE NEVER REALLY BELONGED TO THE WAVES-- I MEAN DEEP DOWN. AND I WON'T UNTIL I CAN SOMEHOW MAKE UP FOR WHAT I'VE DONE.

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A WEEK LATER...
JUDY, I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING. I WROTE TO JEFF... I EXPLAINED EVERYTHING.
WHAT DID HE SAY?
I DON'T KNOW. BUT MAYBE YOU CAN FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF. I JUST PICKED UP YOUR MAIL. HERE'S A LETTER FOR YOU-- FROM HIM.
EVERYTHING O.K. WITH YOU TWO?
YES. OH, YES.
THAT MAKES EVERYTHING O.K. WITH ME, THEN. VERY MUCH O.K.... COME ON, PETTY OFFICER WATSON.
AYE, AYE, PETTY OFFICER BARRERT.
WAVES OF THE NAVY
WE ARE STILL MARCHING PROUDLY ON
MARCHING EVER ONWARD, EVER FORWARD
NOW THAT VICTORY'S WON.
CARRY ON, GIRLS IN NAVY BLUE
WE ALL HAVE OUR WORK TO DO
WITH A MERRY SONG, WE'LL SWING ALONG-
WE STILL LOVE THE NAVY WAY!

WAVE

Enlistment requirements . .

Off to the Training Center! The Navy provides a railroad ticket, overnight pullman berth, and meals on the train. For ten weeks you will learn about naval customs, traditions,

4

5

naval history, ships and aircraft, military drill, and other pertinent Navy subjects.

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6

You are already on the payroll, for the Navy will have started paying you from the day you joined. Now trained and confident, you travel to your duty station and report for your first Navy assignment. Adventure, travel, a fine career, lie ahead.

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Navy life begins. You report to your first naval command on official orders. You're headed for new adventures, as well as job training, good pay, a planned and secure future.

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